

more failures than I am aware of. I would like to know of every one of them and investigate the cause in each case.

In a general way I have found that most spectacular successes are in limestone and failures are most common in broken formations, especially where haematite, quartz and magnetite are present.

Finally I would like to pay my humble tribute as a very ordinary amateur dowser to Colonel Bell and the British Society of Dowsters. Had it not been for the stimulus of our journal, RADIO-PERCEPTION, I for one would have given up dowsing years ago.

I find that it is hard to over estimate the value of the services of Colonel Bell and RADIO-PERCEPTION to the cause of Dowsters. The Journal is broad in its basis and entirely unbiased. It has raised the status of dowsters in the last 20 years from that of a rather comical survival of witchcraft to a body of people who are honestly trying to serve the community by an art, as yet, imperfectly understood.

We have still a long way to go. We have many, and bitter, critics, but I believe that if we all support the Society loyally these critics will be answered. If I may say so without sounding sententious I believe that the best way in which we can support the Society is for those practising the art to limit their claims to what they are sure they can do, and restrict their reports to the results of careful and objective observation.

Our professional scientists will always be heard with respect. What is necessary, to my mind, is that all those amateur research workers—and we need amateurs as well as professionals—should be generally regarded, not as gullible cranks but rather, in the words of T. H. Huxley, humble seekers after truth.

WATER

A TRUE TALE OF SUVLA BAY

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It is obvious to one reading General Ian Hamilton's report, especially those passages alluding to the Suvla Bay operations, that want of water was the chief cause of the fatal inertia shown at the critical moment.

As this occurred in early August, and the troops were not withdrawn until late in December, it will interest many to know how the water difficulty was overcome. The Turks boasted that

the Gallipoli Peninsula was untenable for a large body of troops owing to the scarcity of water. The arrangements made by the authorities for water distribution were on a vast scale. In the first place it was brought from Malta, being towed in huge barges to the improvised piers at Anzac. On the beach was erected a large steel purifying plant, which purified the water from the barges to large tanks, at both the right and the left of the Anzac position. Considering the number of troops, and this their only means of supply, the reader can hardly imagine the organisation and work this entailed. The slightest hitch meant that we were without water, and that is what occurred immediately before and during the landing of the Suvla Bay party. For military reasons, I cannot say how many troops were engaged on the left flank, but the heat was intense, and every man's water bottle was empty, and there was no immediate prospect of getting it refilled. The sun on this particular day seemed to have been even more fierce in power than usual, and everybody was done up.

THE WATER DIVINER'S CHANCE

It was at this moment, when those in command were at their wits end to know what to do, that someone remembered there was a man in the 3rd Light Horse Brigade, Australian Imperial Force, who was a water diviner. He proved to be Sapper S. Kelley, of our troop, who had joined the Signal Troop with myself in October, 1914. In private life he is a civil engineer, and senior partner in the firm of Kelley and Basset, of Melbourne. He was asked by the general in command if he thought there were any indications of underground water in the area, and, if so, would he locate it. This interview, at Brigade Headquarters, was in the evening. Early next morning Kelley went out to what we called No. 2 Outpost. Within 100 yards of Divisional Headquarters he located water, and on it being opened up by the Engineers it was found to give a volume of over 2,000 gallons of pure, cold, artesian water per hour. Two other wells were opened in the immediate vicinity. By six o'clock that evening every man in that Section had his water bottle filled. Within a week Kelley had located and erected pumps over 32 wells, which in the aggregate were giving sufficient water to issue 100,000 men with one gallon per day per man.

This, in brief, is the reason why the Suvla Bay and advanced Anzac parties were able to hold their positions. It should be borne in mind that not only was water required for the troops, but that there were thousands of mules to be watered, and one mule will drink as much as twenty men. There are many people who were sceptical of the divining rod, myself amongst them, but after this exhibition of a gift possessed by very few people the

scepticism soon disappeared. The only instrument Mr. Kelley uses is a small piece of copper, wherewith he can tell, by holding it between his hands, how deep the water is; also if it is only a "pocket" of water, or a spring, or an underground river. On every occasion when Mr. Kelley said there was water, the Engineers always found it. In many instances they had, in their endeavours to find water, sunk shafts within 50 yards of the spot he had located, and gone considerably lower in the earth without success.

Mr. Kelley was personally congratulated by the highest in command, and strongly recommended by his own Brigade Staff, for suitable recognition for the splendid work he had done. He was also instrumental in opening up wells in Mudros and Cape Helles under the Director of Works of the Mediterranean Expeditionary Force.

Mr. Kelley is now in London recovering from nervous strain, brought on by his very strenuous work in finding and supplying us with water. We are all proud to know that one of our own troops has done such good work for his country, and consider he should be suitably rewarded.

HOW BIRDS FIND THEIR WAY

BY ROWLAND KENNEY

Reprinted from Country Life of October 5th, 1951, by permission of the Editor.

In view of the novel claims made in this article we submitted it to an authority on radiation, whose name we are not permitted to disclose for professional reasons, but who has authorised us to say that he accepts the statements made in it.

While on a visit to Cornwall some time ago, a friend of mine picked up a stray homing pigeon, which he took with him to his home in Kent. He was a scientific research worker, engaged at the time in various experiments on radiation and direction-finding, and naturally his mind became occupied with the old question: "By what means do homing pigeons and other creatures find their way home, in many cases over long distances of territory previously unknown to them?" Airmen can carry round with them heavy electronic machines, but such aids are not available to insects, birds, animals—and human beings such as water diviners.

In the case of pigeons, I have heard it denied, and that by pigeon fanciers, that these birds do find their way over unknown territory. The pigeons, it is said, are gradually accustomed to the route they take by careful training. They are sent on flights